AMAZING SPIDER-MAN:

VENOM INC.

"Good action and great art make this a fun read."

– AiPT!

SLOTT
COSTA
STEGMAN
SANDOVAL

MARVEL

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN:

VENOM INC.

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN: VENOM INC.

Things are worse than ever for **PETER PARKER**. His company has gone bankrupt, and Peter has had no choice but to crash on the couch of his girlfriend, Bobbi Morse A.K.A. Mockingbird. With a full-time job as the ***DAILY BUGLE*** science editor and his Aunt May to worry about, only Peter's daily patrols as **THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN** have given him any kind of comfort.

Things aren't going so well for **VENOM**, either. After months in space, the symbiote is back in New York and reunited with **EDDIE BROCK**, but its behavior has become erratic and now requires a unique serum to keep its violent impulses in check. In exchange for this serum, Venom has been covertly helping **ALCHEMAX**, a chemical conglomorate, control their experiments...

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AMAZING SPIDER-MAN: VENOM INC. ALPHA 1

PHILADELPHIA.
LAST WEEK.

BEEP BEEP

HELLO, THIS IS YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD MANIA SPEAKING.

I'M CURRENTLY OUT SAVING THE CITY, BUT IF YOU'D LIKE TO LEAVE A MESSAGE--

HILARIOUS, ANDI.

FLASH! HOW'S THE BIG APPLE?

CROWDED. I HAVEN'T LOCATED MY SYMBIOTE YET. BUT ONCE I DO, YOU WON'T BE SWINGING AROUND ALONE DOWN THERE.

I CAN COME UP AND HELP YOU OUT. THESE SYMBIOTES CAN SENSE ONE ANOTHER.

NO NEED. A NEW VENOM'S SHOWN UP HERE. HE'S ALL OVER THE NEWS, SO IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE--

HOLD THAT THOUGHT. TIME TO MAKE SOME HEADLINES OF MY OWN.

KRAK

THE GUY WITH THE KNIFE--REMEMBER TO WATCH THE *FEET*, NOT THE HANDS.

KLUNK

I GOT IT, COACH.

THOK

I'M ACTUALLY PRETTY GOOD AT THIS SUPER HERO THING NOW.

KRUMP THWIP KRANK BONK

AS YOU CAN SEE FOR YOURSELF.

WONK

THANK YOU! THANK YOU *SO MUCH!* BUT...

ARE YOU ON THE *PHONE* WITH SOMEONE?

BWOA

OH, MAN. AN ALARM...

BWOOO

CALL THE POLICE, MA'AM. EXPLAIN WHAT HAPPENED...

...AND THAT I'LL MEET THEM AT THAT ALARM.

WOO OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

Frank's Jewelry

AW, COME ON. YOU GUYS AREN'T EVEN WEARING COSTUMES!

Jewelr

WHEN WILL I GET TO FACE A REAL BAD GUY? Y'KNOW? A CHALLENGE FOR MY--

THUD

WAIT. WHA--?

AGHHH!

BAM

ANDI?! WHAT'S HAPPEN!--

KRAK

UNNGHH...

READY? FIRE AND SONICS. LIGHT 'ER UP.

NICE *SUIT* YOU'VE GOT THERE, GIRL.

FLOOSH

BMAA

FLOOSH

SKREEE

EEE--

SPLAT

MIND IF I TRY IT ON?

NEW YORK CITY. THE GUGGENHEIM MUSEUM.

EXCELLENT. NOW THAT THE *RINGER* HAS DONE HIS PART...

...IT'S TIME FOR THE *TUMBLER* TO DO *HIS!*

MMPH!

DUDE, IT'S JUST...IT'S JUST *US* HERE. YOU DON'T HAVE TO TALK LIKE THAT.

I LIKE TO GET INTO *CHARACTER.*

BEEP BOOP BEEP

ALL RIGHT. THAT SECURITY INFO WE PAID FOR WAS *THE GOODS.*

THIS ARTSY-FARTSY CRAP IS *EXACTLY* THE KIND OF GIFT THAT'LL GET US IN WITH THE *FIVE FAMILIES* UP AT THE *BIG MEET.*

FIVE FAMILIES?

YOU GUYS HAVE BEEN IN JAIL, WHAT, 400 TIMES? AND YOU'VE ALREADY GOT *FIVE FAMILIES?*

I'M GONNA HAVE TO TALK TO THE WARDEN ABOUT YOUR *CONJUGAL PRIVILEGES.*

NOW I WANT YOU GUYS TO PAY ATTENTION, BECAUSE THIS IS GOING TO BE IMPRESSIVE.

I'M GOING TO TAKE DOWN TWO HARDENED SUPER-CRIMINALS...

...WITHOUT DAMAGING A *SINGLE* PIECE OF ART.

THUNK!

YOU SEE? *SOME* MIGHT CALL THAT MOVE *MY* MASTERPIECE. *ARRANGEMENT IN BLUE AND RED? WHISTLER'S SPIDER--*

...SENSE?

WA-WOOSH

GYAHH!

BLACK CAT!

HEY, FELICIA, DID YOU SEE WHAT I JUST DID THERE? ART REQUIRES AN AUDIENCE.

I DID, SPIDER.

THOK

AND HONESTLY IT *INSPIRED* ME.

VWOOSH

TONG

NO!

MUST SAVE PRICELESS EYESORE!

WELL. I DON'T KNOW *ART*...BUT I KNOW WHAT I *LIKE.*

I'M GONNA DO SOME *BROWSING,* MAYBE PICK OUT SOMETHING THAT CATCHES MY *EYE.*

LATER, SPIDER.

GNN! HEAVY. WHAT'S THIS THING MADE OF?

BZZZT. BZZZT.

SORRY, WHOEVER'S CALLING--*HNG*-- LITTLE BUSY AT THE MOMENT...

COME ON, PETE, PICK UP. HOW BUSY CAN YOU *BE?*

I'VE GOT A LOT ON MY *SHOULDERS* HERE.

HUFF

SORRY I MISSED YOUR *CALL* LAST NIGHT, FLASH. FRANKLY, I'M SURPRISED YOU WANT TO BE SEEN IN *PUBLIC* WITH ME. I'M THE WORLD'S BIGGEST *PARIAH* RIGHT NOW.

PETE, WE'RE *FRIENDS*. A COUPLE *BAD HEADLINES* AREN'T GOING TO KEEP ME AWAY.

PLUS... I ADMIT I NEED YOUR *HELP*. I WAS HOPING YOU COULD REACH OUT TO *SPIDER-MAN* FOR ME.

BEAR WITH ME. IT'S COMPLICATED. YOU KNOW I WAS *AGENT VENOM* FOR A WHILE, BONDED WITH SPIDEY'S OLD *SYMBIOTE*.

WELL, SOMEONE *STOLE* THAT SUIT FROM ME A WHILE BACK.

AND I'M WORRIED THEY STOLE ANOTHER ONE OFF A HERO NAMED *MANIA* IN PHILLY LAST WEEK.

I JUST GOT BACK FROM THERE YESTERDAY. MANIA, MY FRIEND, ANDI-- SHE'S IN THE *HOSPITAL*.

SHE DIDN'T KNOW WHO ATTACKED HER, BUT THEY'RE DEFINITELY NOT ONE OF THE *GOOD GUYS*.

I'M *WORRIED*, PETE. I THINK SOMETHING *BAD'S* GONNA HAPPEN WITH THESE SUITS. I *HAVE* TO GET 'EM BACK. AND I THINK SPIDEY WILL AGREE. BUT I DON'T JUST EXPECT HIM TO CLEAN UP MY MESS-- I'VE GOT A LEAD.

SINCE I WAS BONDED WITH MY SUIT FOR SO LONG, THERE ARE STILL TRACES OF IT IN ME. I CAN USE 'EM LIKE A KINDA *SIXTH SENSE* TO TRACK IT DOWN.

AND IT'S STILL HERE IN NEW YORK. I CAN *FEEL* IT.

I DON'T KNOW, FLASH. YOU DON'T HAVE POWERS ANYMORE. THIS IS *DANGEROUS* FOR A CIVILIAN.

NOT SURE THAT I'M A "CIVILIAN," BUT THAT'S WHY I WAS THINKING *SPIDEY* COULD HELP ME GET IT BACK.

BACK?! IF I KNOW SPIDEY, HE'D PROBABLY WANT TO *DESTROY* THAT THING.

DESTROY IT?! VENOM'S NOT--GEEZ, SOMETHING MUST BE WRONG WITH SPIDEY IF YOU THINK HE'D BE FINE DESTROYING A LIVING THING.

IT'S NOT THAT SIMPLE. FROM WHAT SPIDER-MAN TOLD--

'NUFF SAID, PETE. MAYBE *DON'T* TELL HIM. BUT THANKS FOR HEARING ME *OUT*. YOU'RE A GOOD FRIEND.

ANYTIME, BUD.

SEE YOU *AROUND*.

OKAY, I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE *THINKING.*

"HEY, THAT'S THE *LOOTER,* CLIMBING OUT OF A TRUCK SPILLING *ILLEGAL FIREARMS* ALL OVER THE STREET!"

I MEAN... IT LOOKS *BAD,* BUT I *SWEAR* THEY'RE *FAKE.* I--

YOU WERE ALWAYS SMALL-TIME, NORTON. BUT TONIGHT YOU GRADUATED UP. YOU'RE A *MERCHANT* OF *DEATH,* AND WE WILL MAKE YOU *PAY.*

LOOK AT 'EM! THEY'RE *NOT* REAL! THEY'RE *FAKES! TOYS!*

THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO BE BRIGHTLY COLORED SO NO ONE CONFUSES 'EM, BUT I--

TOYS?!

YEAH. I PAINTED 'EM BLACK. GUYS USE 'EM FOR STICK-UPS. AND IF THEY'RE BUSTED, THEY CAN SAY THEY WEREN'T CARRYING...

LOOK AT ME, MAN! I *WET* MYSELF HERE!

YOU DID, AND THAT'S **GOOD. FEAR** IS A POWERFUL TEACHER. FEAR AND **PRISON.**

THUD

BUT DEAD-- DEAD IS BETTER!

AARRGGG!

NO! STOP!

HE'S LOW-LIFE SCUM, EDDIE!

HE'S AN IDIOT! WE DON'T NEED TO MURDER IDIOTS.

WE COULD ALWAYS PRETEND THEY WERE REAL GUNS! WHO'D CARE?!

NO!

Y-Y-YOU'RE INSANE!

ENOUGH! STOP IT!

WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU?!

WELL, WHATEVER IT IS--

--IT'S NOT GETTING INTO ME!

C'MON. I KNOW WHERE WE NEED TO GO.

NOT *HERE* AGAIN, EDDIE!

DON'T *LIKE* THIS PLACE. *POKE* ME! *TEST* ME!

WE'RE NOT HERE FOR *TESTS*, WE NEED NEW *MEDICINE* FOR YOU.

NOT *SAFE* HERE, EDDIE.

THINK WE'RE BEING WATCHED... *FOLLOWED.*

NO, THAT'S YOUR *SICKNESS.* ANGER AND PARANOIA-- THAT'S WHY WE NEED YOUR *MEDICINE.*

NOBODY IS *FOLLOWING* US.

HI, I'M HERE TO SEE *LIZ ALLAN.*

LIZ ALLAN, OUR C.E.O.? SHE *ABSOLUTELY* TAKES WALK-IN APPOINTMENTS.

WE WENT TO *HIGH SCHOOL* TOGETHER. THIS IS A *SURPRISE* VISIT. *EVERYBODY* LIKES SURPRISES, RIGHT? YOU LOOK LIKE A GUY WITH A LOT OF JOY IN YOUR LIFE.

VERY DISAPPOINTING, DUDE! VERY DISAPPOINTING!

MY PAL, LIZ, IS GOING TO HEAR ABOUT THIS.

I'VE GOT ALL OF YOUR NAMES! CHET! COLLIN! HUGO! ESPECIALLY YOU, HUGO! I GOT YOUR NAME, PAL!

I GOT YOUR NAME!

AAAAND I GOT YOUR PASS.

THAT'S HOW YOU GET IN THE BACK DOOR.

ALCHEMAX SECURITY

HUGO CAMPBELL SECURITY CLEARANCE: 4TH LEVEL

SWIPE

THANK YOU, AVENGERS TRAINING. I'LL HAVE TO TELL ROMANOFF ABOUT THIS ONE.

SPIDER-TRACERS WITH FULL AUDIO CAPABILITY.

THREE GRAND A POP, SO I CAN HEAR FLASH FANTASIZE ABOUT BRAGGING TO BLACK WIDOW.

WAY BETTER THAN RENT MONEY. YUP. DON'T REGRET THESE DECISIONS AT ALL.

DOC, YOU ASSURED ME THIS KIND OF OUTBURST *WOULDN'T HAPPEN* IF I KEPT TO A *REGULAR TREATMENT SCHEDULE.*

"ASSURED" IS NOT ACCURATE. IF YOU HAVE TROUBLE KEEPING TRACK OF OUR CONVERSATIONS, PERHAPS *WRITING THEM DOWN* WILL HELP AVOID CONFUSION IN THE FUTURE.

"IMPLIED," THEN. AS IN, "THE THREAT OF VIOLENCE IS *IMPLIED,* IF YOU DON'T GET A BETTER ATTITUDE ABOUT THIS AND *FIX* WHAT YOU'VE *SCREWED UP."*

NOTHING WAS *SCREWED UP.* THIS HAS BEEN AN *ONGOING RESEARCH PROJECT.* THE *SYMBIOTE* IS A *LIVING THING,* CONSTANTLY IN FLUX. ADAPTING AND CHANGING *BIOCHEMICALLY* IS WHAT IT *DOES.*

OF COURSE... I DID *ANTICIPATE* THIS, AND I'VE DEVELOPED A NEW *SERUM*--ONE THAT INCORPORATES ELEMENTS *ANTI-VENOM* PROPERTIES THAT CAN EVOLVE *WITH* THE SYMBIOTE.

FOR A *CURE,* YOU'VE CERTAINLY MADE A *LOT* OF IT.

MAKING *GALLONS* WAS ACTUALLY EASIER THAN SIMPLY MAKING A CUPFUL. PLUS, IT WILL BE USEFUL TO HAVE A LARGE SAMPLE SIZE LEFT IF IT ACCIDENTALLY ENDS UP *KILLING* THE SYMBIOTE.

WHAT?

ARE YOU *INSANE?*

WELL, WITHOUT A SAMPLE TO *TEST* IT ON, WE CAN'T BE ABSOLUTELY SURE IT'S NOT *HARMFUL* TO THE CREATURE--

DON'T WORRY...

...I'M HERE NOW. AND NOBODY IS GOING TO HARM THAT SYMBIOTE EVER AGAIN.

THOMPSON! I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING HERE, SOLDIER-BOY...

...BUT THE SYMBIOTE IS BACK WHERE IT BELONGS.

WITH ME.

THINK I'LL CALL SECURITY...

"WHERE IT BELONGS"? WHAT A JOKE. I'M THE ONE WHO TAUGHT IT TO BE A HERO.

FROM WHAT I'VE SEEN ON THE NEWS, YOU CAN BARELY CONTROL IT.

THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG. IT'S NOT ABOUT CONTROL, OR FOLLOWING ORDERS LIKE A SOLDIER.

IT'S ABOUT US. WE.

WE ARE VENOM!

AND WE WILL NOT BE SEPARATED!

BROCK'S UP THERE?! NOT GOOD. I'M GOING TO HAVE TO CRASH THIS PARTY SOONER THAN I THOUGHT!

...USED *YOUR* BADGE TO GET UP HERE, HUGO.

I KNOW I SCREWED UP! BUT I SWEAR TO GOD, CHET...

...NOBODY'S GETTING BY ME EVER A--

CRASH

AHHH!

WHOA--YOU GUYS DON'T NEED THOSE GUNS FOR *ME.*

ASK YOUR BOSS, LIZ ALLAN. SHE'S A FRIEND OF MINE...

LET ME GUESS. FROM "HIGH SCHOOL," RIGHT?

UH, THAT'S WEIRD, BUT--ACTUALLY, NEVER MIND. I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS!

I'M *DONE* TALKING TO YOU, BROCK.

I'M TALKING TO MY *PARTNER* NOW.

COME ON, PAL. LET'S FIGHT THE *GOOD* FIGHT AGAIN.

DON'T *EMBARRASS* YOURSELF, THOMPSON. WE--

WAIT-- *NO!*

REEE--

WHAT ABOUT *US?* WE *NEED* EACH OTHER!

RRRR--

DON'T *LISTEN* TO HIM--HE'LL ONLY *HURT* YOU!

FLASSSSHH

EDDIIEEE

ДДДДДДДД!

I'M JUST...

...GONNA CHECK ON WHAT'S KEEPING SECURITY...

SKRUNCH

SPIDER-MAN?!

YOU'RE *PARKER INDUSTRIES'* MASCOT. DID...ALCHEMAX BUY UP YOUR CONTRACT? ARE YOU OUR *SECURITY* NOW?

AM I WHAT?!

LOOK, I'M HERE BECAUSE MY *BEST FRIEND* AND MY *WORST ENEMY* ARE TURNING YOUR LAB INTO A *CRONENBERG* FILM.

WEIRD BUT *TRUE.*

OH. RIGHT.

DON'T WORRY, FLASH! I'LL GET YOU OUT OF THERE, PAL!

IT'S OKAY, SPIDER-MAN, I'VE *GOT* THIS! I CAN FEEL HIM COMING *BACK* TO ME!

NO! IT'S *US!*

WE WERE ALWAYS MEANT TO BE TOGETHER!

SHRIP

SHRIP

YOU GUYS ARE NUTS. THIS IS A *MONSTER* FROM *OUTER SPACE.*

AND I'LL SAVE YOU *BOTH* FROM IT IF I HAVE TO TAKE IT *APART--*

--PIECE BY--

SPLAT

HUH.

HEY. SCIENCE GUY.

DOCTOR STEVE.

GREAT. "DOCTOR STEVE." WHAT *IS* THAT STUFF?

IT'S AN ASTROBIOLOGICAL SERUM THAT IN SMALL DOSES REGULATES THE HORMONAL OUTPUT OF THE SYMBIOTE AND INTERRUPTS ITS ABILITY TO--

GOT IT. HURTS SYMBIOTES. HARMFUL TO HUMANS?

UM. NO. NOT AT ALL.

JUST WHAT I WANTED TO HEAR!

HANG ON, FLASH...

I'M ABOUT TO SOLVE ALL OUR *PROBLEMS*--

SPLASH

FLASH! YOU OKAY, BUDDY?

AND NOT VENOM?

YEAH...I'M GOOD. AND NOT VENOM. SO NOT VENOM. IN FACT...

...IT LOOKS LIKE I'M... WHAT'D WE USED TO CALL YOU, BROCK?

I'M ANTI-VENOM!

IT WAS *TERRIFYING*, MAN. THIS THING WAS GOING TO *EAT* ME. I THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO *DIE!*

AND I'M NO *PUSHOVER*, YOU KNOW? I FOUGHT *VALKYRIE* ONCE. SHE'S AN *ASGARDIAN.*

YEAH, YEAH, NORTON. WE ALL KNOW YOU FOUGHT AN *ASGARDIAN.*

DUDE, YOU SMELL LIKE PEE.

EXCUSE ME, BUT YOU SOUND LIKE THE KIND OF MAN WE COULD USE IN OUR *ORGANIZATION.*

NOT *INTERESTED*, PAL.

THE *LOOTER* LOOTS *ALONE.*

YEAH... THIS IS ONE OF THOSE OFFERS YOU CAN'T *REFUSE.*

SPLOD

WHAT THE *HELL*, MAN?! *SAY* IT, DON'T--

DON'T...

...DON'T...

DON'T WORRY ABOUT A THING, BOSS.

OH, I DON'T.

I'M JUST THAT KIND OF MANIAC.

WELCOME, LOOTER. YOU JUST BECAME A MADE MAN.

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN 792

ALCHEMAX HQ.
DR. STEVE'S LAB.

GOODNESS! MY ASTROBIOLOGICAL SERUM HAD QUITE THE EFFECT ON HIM!

CALL IT WHATEVER YOU WANT, DOC, BUT WHAT YOU MADE WAS...

WOW! THIS FEELS *GREAT!*

...ARTIFICIAL *ANTI-VENOM!* FLASH? TALK TO ME. WHOSE SIDE ARE YOU ON NOW?

THOMPSON!

YOU TRIED TO SEPARATE ME FROM MY OTHER! AND FOR THAT WE SHALL--

YOU KNOW WHAT, BROCK...

...I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOU!

SHUT UP!

GYAHH! YOUR TOUCH! IT... ...*BURNS!*

OKAY. NOW WE KNOW WHERE EVERYONE STANDS. *ANTI-VENOM* IS...

...LITERALLY *ANTI* THE GUY CALLED VENOM.

THH

THH

COOL! THAT'S A SIDE I CAN GET BEHIND.

NOT FAIR!

YEAH, YEAH. LOPSIDED FIGHT, I KNOW. BUT WATCH ME NOT CARE.

OUT OF THE WAY! HE'S *MINE!*

YOU WANT DIBS ON EDDIE? BE MY--

NOT BROCK! THE SYMBIOTE. I *NEED* IT!

WHAT?

RELEASE HIM TO ME OR--

LEAVE US! YOU'RE *HURTING* IT!

FLASH?

THAT'S THE *VENOM* SYMBIOTE YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT! ONE OF THE *DEADLIEST* THINGS ON EARTH! WHY WOULD YOU--?

SORRY, FELLA.

SHH. DON'T WORRY. I'M HERE.

RUR RR

DAMN IT! I CAN'T HOLD ONTO IT WITHOUT KILLING IT!

NOT SEEING THE DOWNSIDE HERE.

YOU! DO YOU HAVE *ANYTHING* IN YOUR LAB I CAN USE TO CONTAIN HIM?

GIMME A SEC! BE RIGHT BACK...

FLASH? TALK TO ME. WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?

SHHH...

HERE. THIS SHOULD DO THE TRICK.

N-N-NO!

I WON'T LET YOU TAKE IT FROM ME!

WE'RE *MEANT* TO BE TOGETHER! IT'S A PART OF--

UGH. THAT'S ENOUGH OUTTA YOU.

THWIP

YOU SIT THERE AND THINK ABOUT WHAT YOU'VE DONE.

BLAH BLAH BLAH. WANT A WEB GAG TOO, EDDIE? 'CAUSE I'LL DO IT.

GNN! I SWEAR, WALL-CRAWLER, WHEN WE'RE VENOM AGAIN, WE'RE GOING TO--

THIS SHOULD KEEP THE SPECIMEN CONTAINED SO WE CAN STUDY IT HERE AND--

HERE? *NUH-UH.* HE'S COMING WITH ME.

HEY!

IN YA GO, PAL.

FLASH, NO! STOP! BAD FLASH!

DR. STEVE! KEEP AN EYE ON BROCK UNTIL THE COPS GET HERE.

WHAT? WHY? MR. BROCK IS A REGULAR *GUEST* HERE AT ALCHEMAX. *YOU'RE* THE INTRUDER.

Y'KNOW...

...THAT'S ACTUALLY A *REALLY* GOOD POINT.

LATER!

FLASH! HOLD UP!

SO YOU CAN SNATCH MY PARTNER AWAY FROM ME? THAT'S A NO-CAN-DO.

FINE. DO YOU EVEN KNOW WHERE YOU'RE GOING WITH SHORT, DARK AND SLIMEY THERE?

...

HADN'T THOUGHT THAT FAR AHEAD.

C'MON. FOLLOW ME. I KNOW A PLACE.

THE BLACK CAT'S CLUB.

HERE YOU GO, BOSS. EVERYONE CHIPPED IN. ONLY THEIR BEST SWAG.

ALL HIGH-END SCORES. AND NO SKIMMING. I MADE SURE A' THAT.

ENOUGH WITH THE HARD SELL, HAMMERHEAD. LET ME SEE.

OH, THERE ARE LOTS OF SHINY BITS AND BAUBLES, BOYS.

PLENTY HERE TO CATCH A GIRL'S EYE, BUT...

...THIS IS *USELESS* TO ME! I NEED TO PAY TRIBUTE TO THE *FIVE FAMILIES!*

NOT BRING THEM *GIFT BAGS!* I NEED SOMETHING *BIG! BOLD!*

HAVE I *NOT* MADE MYSELF CLEAR?

SMAK

SMASH

AND GUARDS AT THE DOOR.

SCRATCH THAT.

WHAT'S ACTUALLY NEEDED IN THIS HERE ESTABLISHMENT...

:SIGH:

I REALLY NEED TO FIND A BETTER CLASS OF MINIONS.

...IS A COMPLETE CHANGE OF *MANAGEMENT.* FROM THE TOP DOWN.

OH, FOR #$%&'S SAKE. THE *LOOTER?!*

ON TOP OF EVERYTHING, I HAVE TO DEAL WITH A *JOKE* LIKE NORTON G. FESTER MAKING A MOVE ON *MY* TERRITORY?

NAH. HE'S PART OF *MY* CREW. ONE OF *MY MADE MEN.*

AND, YEAH, WE'RE MAKING THAT MOVE.

HI, FELICIA.

LONG TIME NO SEE.

HEH. AND I THOUGHT THIS WAS SAD WHEN IT WAS JUST THE LOOTER.

BUT LOOK AT THIS. *LEE PRICE?*

HONEY, *MAYBE* YOU HAD SOME JUICE BACK WHEN YOU WERE *VENOM...*

...BUT *WITHOUT* THOSE BIG TEETH, YOU'VE LOST ALL YOUR *BITE.*

ALWAYS UNDERESTIMATING ME, HARDY. THIS TIME IT'S GONNA COST YOU. ***BIG.***

SHOW 'EM, MY LITTLE INKLINGS. LET 'EM SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO.

WHAT ABOUT THE CAT?

SAVE HER FOR LAST.

I DON'T LIKE THIS, BOSS. I'VE TANGLED WITH PRICE BEFORE. HE CAN BE--

STOW IT, GARGAN. ALL OF YOU, RIP 'EM TO PIECES!

NO ONE THREATENS ME. NOT IN ***MY*** PLACE. AND NOT IN FRONT OF MY MEN.

SOMETHING TELLS ME...

...THEY AIN'T GONNA BE ***YOUR*** MEN FOR MUCH LONGER.

SOHO.

ALL RIGHT, I GIVE UP. WHERE ARE WE?

WHO?

BOBBI MORSE'S APARTMENT.

PETER PARKER'S GIRLFRIEND. THIS IS WHERE... PETE'S STAYING.

AND WHY WOULD YOU TAKE ME *HERE?*

BECAUSE...

...*YOU* KNOW THAT PETE AND I KNOW EACH OTHER.

IF I TOOK YOU TO MY PLACE, YOU MIGHT FIGURE OUT MY SECRET IDENTITY.

WAIT. WHAT?

JUST ROLL WITH IT. THE IMPORTANT THING...

...IS THAT PETE'S GOT ALL KINDS OF SCIENCE-Y EQUIPMENT HERE.

STUFF WE CAN USE TO SEE IF YOU'RE OKAY--

OKAY? LOOK AT ME. I'M ***BETTER*** THAN OKAY. I'M A ***SUPER HERO*** AGAIN!

OY.

AND STUFF WE CAN USE TO NEUTRALIZE THIS CRITTER ONCE AND FOR ALL!

WHOA! YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT A LIVING, BREATHING, ***SENTIENT*** LIFE-FORM!

WHO HAPPENS TO BE MY ***PAL!***

NO. IT'S A HOSTILE *ALIEN* ORGANISM. ONE THAT I BROUGHT BACK FROM OUTER SPACE.

EVERY *BAD THING* IT'S EVER DONE--OR *SPAWNED*--IS ALL ON ME. IT'S *MY* RESPONSIBILITY!

A RESPONSIBILITY I WANT TO BE OVER AND DONE WITH! HEY--

NO WAY! I'VE WORKED WITH HIM! DONE GREAT THINGS WITH HIM!

AS AN *AVENGER* AND A *GUARDIAN* OF THE *GALAXY!*

THIS ISN'T THE CREATURE YOU ONCE KNEW. HE'S CHANGED. HAVEN'T YOU?

GRAAA

AND RIGHT NOW, THERE'S A ROGUE SYMBIOTE OUT THERE...

...AND *THIS* GUY'S OUR ONLY CHANCE OF FINDING IT.

...

FINE. AND HOW DO YOU PROPOSE WE DO *THAT?*

I COULD *SENSE* IT IF I COULD *BOND* WITH MY OLD PARTNER HERE...

...BUT NOW THAT I'M FULL HEAD-TO-TOE WITH ANTI-VENOM, THAT WOULD *KILL* HIM.

SO, MAYBE *YOU* COULD...?

OHHH NO! *NOBODY* IS BONDING WITH THAT THING *EVER* AGAIN! BUT...

HMM...I THINK I'VE COME UP WITH A PLAN.

ALL OF YOU, LISTEN TO ME! YOU HAVE TO FIGHT SMARTER!

THESE "MADE MEN," THEY'RE INFECTED WITH *SYMBIOTES!* USE THEIR WEAKNESSES! FIRE AND SONICS!

I DON'T KNOW HOW, BUT *PRICE* IS VENOM AGAIN AND THAT MEANS--

NOT VENOM, CAT. SOMETHING BETTER. AN UPGRADE-- THE NEW MODEL.

CALL ME *MANIAC!* JUST ROLLS RIGHT OFF THE TONGUE, DOESN'T IT?

WANNA SEE WHAT ELSE ROLLS OFF MY TONGUE?

GYAH!

WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

HAMMERHEAD, DON'T JUST STAND THERE! WASTE HIM!

SPTOO

NUH UH. HE'S NOT YOURS ANYMORE, HARDY.

HE'S *ALL MINE!* AIN'T THAT RIGHT?

I--I-- WHATEVER YOU SAY, BOSS.

BRING ME GARGAN. I GOT SOMETHING SPECIAL PLANNED FOR HIM!

HEY, FLAT-TOP! WHAT'RE YOU DOING? WE'RE ON THE SAME SI--

AIIII!

KRUNCH

GET AWAY FROM HIM, PRICE!

PUCKER UP, MAC!

NOOO...

WAS WONDERIN' WHAT'D HAPPEN, IF I DID MY LITTLE SPIT-TAKE...

...ON SOMEBODY WHO ALREADY HAD A SYMBIOTE IN HIM. LET'S FIND OUT.

SPTOO

ACK! NO! I'M-- ACK!

GIVE IN, MAC. DON'T FIGHT IT.

I'M-- I'M BACK!

DAMN. BET YOU THINK YOU'VE LOCKED THIS ALL UP, DON'T YOU, PRICE?

SURE LOOKS THAT WAY, DON'T IT?

FINE! THEN LET'S DO THIS! JUST THE TWO OF US! *WINNER* TAKES *ALL!*

C'MON! TRY YOUR LUCK WITH *ME!*

ONE SECOND, MR. BROCK. THIS SHOULD DO THE TRICK.

SOLVENT OF MY OWN DESIGN. SHOULD HAVE THAT WEBBING OFF OF YOU PROMPTLY.

IF MY OTHER WERE HERE, WE'D'VE SNAPPED THIS OFF AGES AGO.

TAKE THE GOOD WITH THE BAD, I GUESS.

"THE GOOD"? WHAT'RE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT?

WHY, YOU'RE ***FREE***, EDDIE. CURED! OF THE SYMBIOTE.

AND ALL THE RESULTING PROBLEMS AND HEADACHES THAT CAME WITH IT.

YOU DON'T GET IT AT ***ALL***, DO YOU, DR. STEVE! ***WE*** SHARED A ***BOND!***

AND NOW IT'S OUT THERE! ***ALONE!*** AND WHO KNOWS WHAT THEY'RE DOING TO IT!

YOU ***HAVE*** TO HELP ME ***FIND IT!***

I--I-- I WOULDN'T KNOW WHERE TO START.

THEN WHAT ***GOOD ARE YOU?! ANY OF YOU!***

I'LL FIND IT ON MY OWN! I'LL--

NO!

BACK WHEN I WAS ANTI-VENOM, I COULD CLEAN ***EVERY*** TRACE OF A SYMBIOTE OUT OF SOMEONE...

...AND NOW, THAT'S BEEN DONE... TO ***ME.***

OUR BOND'S SEVERED. I CAN'T FEEL HIM AT ALL.

OHHH BOY. HOPE THAT THING DOESN'T LEAVE A RING AROUND THE TUB.

I DON'T WANT... PETE'S GIRLFRIEND TO KILL HIM. 'CAUSE SHE TOTALLY WOULD.

HEY, BUDDY. YEAH, YOU LIKE THAT, HUH?

FIGURED OUT HOW TO PULL BACK THIS ANTI-VENOM GOOP SO I'M NOT HURTING YOU ANYMORE.

UGH. SHOULD I STEP OUT TO FINISH THIS? DO YOU TWO NEED THE ROOM?

STOP IT. WHAT ARE YOU WORKING ON ANYWAY?

IF IT WORKS? A SYMBIOTE COMPASS.

ABLE TO FIND A *BIG* SYMBIOTE BY USING A SAMPLE FROM A *LITTLE* SYMBIOTE.

WHICH IS WHERE *YOU* COME IN. NEED YOU TO ANTI-VENOM UP SOME SNIPPERS AND CLIP ME OFF A PIECE OF IT.

WHAT?!

FLASH, C'MON. IT WON'T FEEL A THING.

AWW. HE JUST STARTED TRUSTING ME AGAIN.

MEEE

YOU WANT TO FIND THE OTHER SYMBIOTE OR NOT?

BUT...

IT'LL BE LIKE CLIPPING A PUPPY'S NAILS. CHOP CHOP. DOOOOO IT.

UGH. YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE? YOU'RE A BIG BULLY.

UNBELIEVABLE. FLASH THOMPSON THINKS *I'M* BEING A BULLY.

SORRY. SORRY. SORRY.

SKKRREE

SNIP

THERE. HOPE YOU'RE HAPPY.

OVER THE MOON. NOW LET'S SEE IF THIS LITTLE BABY...

...WORKS!

WELL, WHATTAYA KNOW? OUR VERY OWN, PATENT-PENDING SYMBIOTE TRACKER.

NOT BAD. YOU'RE PRETTY GOOD AT ALL OF THIS NERD STUFF. *ALMOST* AS GOOD AS PARKER.

THAT'S THE *ONE* THING WE'VE GOT IN COMMON. YUP. THE ONE AND ONLY THING. FINITO. AFTER *THAT*...

...NO SIMILARITIES *AT ALL.*

ALL RIGHT THEN. WHAT SAY WE GIVE THAT DOOHICKEY A ROAD TEST.

YOU AND ME, SWINGING AROUND.

GOTTA ADMIT, I USED TO DAYDREAM ABOUT STUFF LIKE THIS BACK IN HIGH SCH--

ONE SEC. GOT A CALL COMING IN.

BZZT BZZT

OOH. UM. *YOU!*

CAN'T TALK NOW. BUSY. THINGS.

WHO WAS IT?

NOBODY... YOU'D KNOW. SO...YOU. ME. SYMBIOTE COMPASS.

FUN-FILLED ADVENTURE. LET'S GO!

VOICEMAIL?! YOU PUT ME TO VOICEMAIL? *REALLY?*

PETE, IT'S BETTY. I'M OUTSIDE THE *DAILY BUGLE*, AND *YOU* NEED TO GET HERE A.S.A.P.

YOU'RE *SO* LUCKY ROBBIE GAVE YOU THIS ASSIGNMENT-- A WHOLE NEW FRESH START...

...BUT IF YOU WANT TO HOLD ONTO THIS JOB, YOU HAVE TO SHOW UP FOR WORK ONCE IN A WHILE!

BYE.

I SWEAR, PARKER, ONE OF THESE DAYS, I'M NOT GOING TO BE AROUND TO WATCH OVER YOU.

BETTY...

WAIT! WHO'S FOLLOWING BETTY BRANT? CHECK OUT OUR UPCOMING ***ASM ANNUAL #41!*** *--NICK*

MAN, YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE HOW MUCH I'VE *MISSED* THIS.

ALL OF IT. NOT JUST THE POWERS, BUT A CHANCE TO BE A HERO AGAIN.

LIKE YOU.

CUT IT OUT. 'CAUSE JOKES ARE *MY* DEPARTMENT.

AND THE FLASH THOMPSON I KNOW...

...SERVICEMAN, PURPLE HEART RECIPIENT AND PROUD VETERAN...

...THAT GUY'S *ALREADY* A HERO.

UM...

Ping

THINK YOU JUST "PINGED."

THANK GOD.

I KNOW. THAT BROMANTIC SILENCE WAS...

AWKWARD?

YUP.

BACK TO THE PING?

PLEASE.

Ping

SO THE SYMBIOTE WE'RE LOOKING FOR IS *HERE?*

YEP. AND IF THE RUMORS I'VE HEARD ARE TRUE, THIS AIN'T A GOOD PLACE FOR IT.

HOW SO? WHERE ARE WE?

A SUPER VILLAIN LAIR. BLACK CAT'S HIDEOUT.

FELICIA HARDY?

THAT'S HER.

WEIRD. WE USED TO DATE.

ABOUT THAT...

BANG

...WE USED TO DATE, TOO.

OOH.

I DID IT AGAIN, DIDN'T I? MADE EVERYTHING ALL...

...AWKWARD?

Ring Ring Ring

A LITTLE BIT.

ANYTHING *ELSE* YOU'D LIKE TO BRING UP?

THERE WAS SOMETHING ELSE I FAILED TO MENTION. SYMBIOTES...

Zzzk

HI, BOYS...

WHO WANTS TO GIVE ME A BIG OL' KISS?

...THEY DON'T SET OFF MY SPIDER-SENSE.

PERFECT. YOU KNOW SHE'S TALKING TO YOU, RIGHT?

NO. THAT WAS TOTALLY TO YOU.

ZEKE! ZEKE, COME BACK!

AARFF!

YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO LET HIM OFF THE LEASH, BUTTHEAD!

AW, COME ON. ZEKE'S A GOOD DOG. HE'LL COME BACK.

COME ON, EDDIE.

CONCENTRATE.

BARK!

DON'T KICK THE DOG.

CONCENTRATE.

THEY TOOK IT *AWAY. AGAIN!*

CONCENTRATE!

SPIDER-MAN. FLASH THOMPSON. THEY STILL THINK THEY CAN *DICTATE* HOW I LIVE MY LIFE. HOW--

CONCENTRATE!

MAKE YOUR MIND QUIET. FIND THE PART THAT KNOWS WHERE YOUR OTHER IS.

THE PART THAT PULLS LIKE A TINY STRING.

FOLLOW IT.

FOLLOW IT AND *DON'T LET GO.*

AND AFTER YOU *FIND* IT--

--THEN YOU CAN LET THE *HATE* OUT.

GRRAAAAGGHH!

HM...

CLEARLY WE AREN'T WEARING THE RIGHT COSTUMES TO THIS PARTY.

SO LET'S SAY MY PAL AND I JUST KINDA BACK OUT SLOWLY, AND ALL OF US CAN FORGET THIS EMBARRASSING *FAUX PAS* EVER HAPPENED.

OH, DON'T WORRY.
WE'LL HAVE YOU FELLAS CHANGED IN NO TIME.
AND BLACK CAT AND HER ENTOURAGE WILL BE HAPPY TO SHOW YOU THE ROPES.
WHAT'RE YOU WAITING FOR, FELICIA?
FLASH! THAT GUY IN THE *BACK* IS THE *LEADER!*
BEAT HIM UP!
AFTER WE BEAT UP EVERYONE ELSE.
EASIER SAID THAN *DONE,* SPIDEY.
GREAT TO BE BACK IN THE GAME, THOUGH.

THOUGHT I'D BEEN BENCHED FOR GOOD--

AAAAAAHHH!

SSSSS

--TURNS OUT I'M LEADING THE CHARGE IN OVERTIME.

KRAK

AIIIIE!

THAT GUY IN WHITE--SOMETHING ABOUT HIM IS DANGEROUS TO MY SYMBIOTES.

GARGAN! FALL BACK, YOU'RE TOO VULNERABLE. THE REST OF YOU, PILE ON THE WHITE KNIGHT. BUT DON'T LET HIM TOUCH YOUR FACE.

CAT, GET IN THERE. DON'T MAKE ME TELL YOU AGAIN.

HANG ON, BUDDY!

I'M ON MY WAY!

HSSSSS!

GUKKK.

RIIIIIIIGHT. MY...SPIDER-SENSE... DOESN'T WORK ON ***SYMBIOTES.***

WHAM

CRACK

BOBBI MORSE'S APARTMENT.

FLASH...

EDDIEEEE...

THD BMP

MUST GET OUTTT!

KRSHH

DRAIN...

KEEP THE WHITE KNIGHT OFF BALANCE AND FLANK HIM!

FWOOSH

AAGGH!

WHMP

FELICIA! IT'S ME--

FLASH THOMPSON.

YOU'VE GOT TO SNAP OUT OF THIS!

CAT-- STOP! YOU'RE TOO CLOSE!

HEY!

UH...

ANTI-VENOM, BUDDY? I KNOW THAT YOU AND FELICIA HAVE A HISTORY, BUT I DON'T THINK SHE'S INTERESTED IN A ***ROMANTIC*** REUNI--

SSSSS

HUH. ***YOU'RE*** NOT GOING TO TRY TO KISS ***ME,*** RIG--

KLONK

OW!

HA! IT WORKED!

FELICIA. YOU'RE OKAY!

LONG TIME, NO SEE, FLASH BABY.

THANKS FOR THE HELP.

GET HER! BRING HER BACK TO ME!

...BUT I WOULDN'T SAY WE'RE OKAY.

TAKES ME A WHILE, BUT EVENTUALLY I REALIZE...

JUST *REACTING.*

LETTING MY MIND BE BLANK, AND JUST *WALKING.*

CAT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

...IT'S ABOUT NOT CONCENTRATING.

OOF!

THERE'S A *TICKLE* AT THE BACK OF MY THROAT.

THE *CLOSER* I GET, THE *STRONGER* I FEEL IT.

WE'RE OUTNUMBERED AND OUTCLASSED.

SORRY, SPIDER. THIS CAT'S OUT OF THE BAG...

I'M COMING, LOVE.

WHOEVER'S GOT YOU...THEY'RE IN FOR A SURPRISE.

...AND SHE'S NOT GOING BACK IN.

ALL RIGHT, POWERS-- I COULD USE A LITTLE LUCK RIGHT NOW.

A BIG SURPRISE--

WHUMP

THANKS FOR BREAKING MY *FALL*, PAL.

LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE MY LUCKY GUY.

LOOKS LIKE IT...

SYMBIOTE? YOU MEAN *MY* SYMBIOTE?

IS HE *IN* THERE?

EDDIE BROCK?

OF *COURSE* YOU'D BE MIXED UP IN THIS SYMBIOTE BUSINESS.

...BUT THE GUY IN THE DRIVER'S SEAT IS EVEN WORSE THAN *YOU.*

FWOOOSH

FELICIA GOT AWAY, SPIDEY.

SHE'LL SEND HELP.

HA! EVEN IF THE CAT DID GROW A CONSCIENCE, SHE'S NOT GOING TO BE ABLE TO DRUM UP ANY CAVALRY BEFORE THE MASSACRE IS OVER.

HE'S *RIGHT*, FLASH. WE NEED A *HAIL MARY* HERE.

AND I'VE GOT AN *IDEA*.

WHAT ARE YOU *DOING?*

GO *WITH ME* ON THIS!

WATCH THE FIRE!

YOU...SET THE WHOLE *PLACE* ON FIRE!

WE'RE SURROUNDED BY SUPER VILLAINS WEARING *SYMBIOTES!* I DIDN'T SEE A BETTER OPTION!

UH-OH...

SMASH

YOU KNOW WHY ZIGGY HAS US **WORKING** DOWN HERE TONIGHT, RIGHT?

UH. BECAUSE HE'S A #$&#?

OH, IT'S **WORSE** THAN THAT. IT'S BECAUSE HE'S AFRAID OF THE **DINOSAURS,** MAN.

DINOSAURS? COME ON. WHERE'D YOU HEAR THAT? THE *FACT CHANNEL?*

YEAH, THE *FACT CHANNEL.* YOU GOTTA STOP LISTENING TO **MAINSTREAM MEDIA,** MAN. ALL THEY DO IS KEEP YOU **PLACATED** WITH **LIES.** THEY DON'T WANT YOU TO KNOW WHAT'S **REALLY** GOING ON. THERE'RE **MONSTERS** DOWN HERE!

YEAH, YEAH. RIGHT.

FOLLOW... EDDIEEE!

YAAAAHH!

AAAH!

I'M GONNA **KILL** ZIGGY.

LEE PRICE IS BACK?

SO YOU KNOW HIM? COLD-AS-ICE HOMICIDAL MANIAC WHO ONCE HAD YOUR GIG AS VENOM, AND NOW WANTS MY GIG AS THE KINGPIN OF CRIME. TOOK CONTROL OF MY WHOLE CREW USING SOME KIND OF SYMBIOTE FACEHUGGER.

DON'T SUPPOSE YOU CAN THINK OF A WAY TO STOP HIM AND YOUR SPECIAL FRIEND?

IS THAT WHAT I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING THIS WHOLE TIME? LEE PRICE AND HIS NEW MONSTERS?

I STILL FEEL IT. LIKE A TICKLE IN MY THROAT GETTING STRONGER...

STOP! RIGHT HERE!

MAYBE YOU DIDN'T HEAR ME-- WE'RE BEING CHASED BY BRAINWASHED SYMBIOTE SUPER-GOONS. WHAT ARE WE STOPPING FOR?

THAT SYMBIOTE WITH LEE?

THAT'S NOT MY SPECIAL FRIEND.

THIS GUY IS.

YESSSSSSSSSS

I KNEW YOU WERE MY LUCKY GUY.

FLASH. I GOTTA SAY, IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU BACK IN A *SUIT.*

YOU'VE DONE A LOT OF GOOD WORK, FIRST WITH THE *PROGRAM,* THEN WITH THE *GUARDIANS.*

YOU'VE EARNED IT SEVERAL TIMES OVER, IS ALL I'M SAYING. GOOD JOB.

I *APPRECIATE* THAT, SPIDER-MAN.

BUT...THE TIMING MIGHT BE BETTER IF YOU'D WAITED FOR ANY TIME *OTHER* THAN RIGHT AFTER WE'VE BEEN BEATEN, CAPTURED AND TOTALLY &@#$.

YEAH. YEAH, THAT'S TRUE.

WELL. ISN'T THIS SWEET.

NOW...
...WHAT AM I GONNA DO WITH YOU TWO?

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN 793

THE MEATPACKING DISTRICT

OUT OF THE TRUCK! NOW! HANDS WHERE WE CAN SEE 'EM! HANDS!

EASY! WE'RE NOT ARMED. WE'RE JUST CATERERS. THERE'S NOTHING VALUABLE IN HERE. TRUST US! WE--

CAVIAR. *FOIE GRAS.* SOME OF THE MOST EXPENSIVE WINES ON THE EAST COAST.

TRUST US. THE GUYS WE WORK FOR *ONLY* EAT THE GOOD STUFF. AND THEY HATE PAYING FOR IT.

THWIP

THWIP

HEY!

TRUST ME. SOMEONE'S GONNA PAY FOR IT.

SPIDER-MAN!

WAIT. WHAT'S UP WITH HIS VOICE?

SM-ISH

YEAH, SPIDEY! YOU SHOW 'EM WHAT'S WHAT!

SKRUNCH

GOOD GOD.

WHAT THE--?! WHY--WHY WON'T HE STOP?

SKRUNCH-SKRUNCH-SKRUNCH-

TOOT TOOT!

HONK

HEH, I ALWAYS WANTED TO DO THAT.

HONK HONK

HA! HA! HA!

KARNELLI'S SCRAPYARD. THE BRONX.

THE WALL-CRAWLER? NOW *HE* WAS EASY. HE CAME OVER TO MY SIDE IN THE TIME IT TOOK ME TO *SPIT*.

LITERALLY.

BUT YOU, MY LITTLE WHITE KNIGHT, WHY DO YOU HAVE TO BE SO DIFFICULT?

I'M ANTI-VENOM, PRICE. WHATEVER YOU GOT...I'M THE CURE.

STILL TALKING? IMPRESSIVE. AND AFTER ME AND MY BOYS BEAT YOU HALF TO DEATH. YOU'RE RESILIENT, I'LL GIVE YOU THAT.

BUT THERE AIN'T NO WAY...

CLICK

...YOU'RE BOUNCING BACK FROM *THIS*.

S-S-SCREW YOU...

NEVER SAT OUT...A FIGHT...IN MY LIFE. YOU WAIT AND S--

...

R-R-U-U-M-B-B-L-E-E

YEAH. NOT HAPPENING. GOT PLACES TO BE.

AND THE TEMPERATURE HERE, IT DON'T AGREE WITH ME AND MY *BETTER* HALF.

BOYS, STAY. MAKE SURE OUR FRIEND THERE KISSES HIS ASH GOODBYE.

BUT BOSS, IT *IS* KINDA *HOT* IN HERE AND--

WHAT WAS THAT?!

UM...

NOTHING, BOSS. WHATEVER YOU WANT.

YOU NEED ME TO, I'LL STICK MY WHOLE DAMN HAND IN THAT FIRE. JUST GIVE THE WORD.

HEH... REALLY?

NAH. IT'S OKAY. BUT DON'T TEMPT ME LIKE THAT.

FOR A SECOND THERE, THOUGHT I WAS LOSING CONTROL.

NICE TO KNOW THIS NEW SYMBIOTE AND I CAN NEVER SPREAD OURSELVES TOO...

...THIN.

BOSS? MANIAC, YOU OKAY?

I THOUGHT I FELT...

NEVER MIND. IT'S NOTHING. MUST BE ALL THAT HEAT BACK THERE GETTING TO ME.

C'MON. MOVE IT. SOONER I GET AWAY FROM THIS PLACE, THE BETTER.

YOU'RE IN THERE. I CAN TELL. DON'T WORRY. I'LL FIND YOU. BUT FIRST...

...THERE'S A SUPER HERO WHO NEEDS SAVING!

WHO THE #$%& IS THIS?!

THE NAME'S *MANIA*, CREEPS!

AND YOUR BOSS MAY HAVE *MY* SYMBIOTE...

...BUT I STILL HAVE SOME POWERS OF MY *OWN!*

AHH!

ANDI?

HOW'D I SCREW THIS UP SO BAD?!

HANG IN THERE! I GOT YOU!

NO!

YAHH!

COACH?! THAT'S YOU?!

GNNN!

MY HELLFIRE POWERS SHOULD KEEP *ME* SAFE FROM THESE FLAMES, BUT *YOU*--

OH, NO...

I SHOULD'VE TRIED HARDER.

IF I KNEW IT WAS *YOU*--

NO. THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEAN. I--

I'M SORRY, FLASH. I'M *SO* SORRY.

OH!

HOLY--!

HUHHHHHH!

HOW DID YOU--?

NO. ME FIRST. WHY AREN'T YOU BACK IN PHILLY? IN THE HOSPITAL?

HOW ARE YOU HERE? AND HOW'D YOU GET ME OUT OF A *MOLTEN VAT*?!

WELL, I'VE STILL GOT MY MYSTIC HELL-MARK. AND THAT HELPED ME WITH THOSE SYMBIOTE-Y GOONS. AND THE VAT OF FIRE.

AND C'MON. DID YOU THINK I WAS JUST GOING TO HANG BACK IN PHILLY *AFTER* YOU TOLD ME MY SYMBIOTE WAS IN NEW YORK?

AND ONCE I GOT HERE, I COULD KINDA SENSE WHERE IT WAS...

...WHICH LED ME TO YOU AND...

...*WHY* ARE YOU ALL A COLOR-SWAPPED *VENOM* NOW?

IT'S COMPLICATED.

MORE COMPLICATED THAN *EVERY-THING I JUST* SAID?

I DON'T THINK *ANYTHING* IS MORE COMPLICATED THAN THAT.

LOOK, I'LL TELL YOU ON THE WAY.

TO WHAT?

THAT NEW BADDY, MANIAC, HE USED PART OF *YOUR* SYMBIOTE TO TURN SPIDEY... WELL...EVIL.

WE GOTTA FIND HIM. THINK YOU CAN DO THAT?

WHY NOT? IT FEELS LIKE THAT KIND OF DAY.

ALL THAT WORK ON MY ASTROBIOLOGICAL SERUM, DOWN THE TUBES.

LIVE AND LEARN, I GUESS.

ON THE BRIGHT SIDE, I NO LONGER NEED IT TO TREAT MR. BROCK'S--

Click

--CONDITION.

DR. STEVE.

UM, HELLO, EDDIE.

THE ARTIFICIAL ANTI-VENOM! WE NEED IT!

WHAT HAVE YOU *DONE* WITH IT?!

MS. ALLAN-- SHE HAD IT ALL REMOVED TO AN EXTRA-SECURE LOCATION. FOR STUDY.

SHE HAD SECURITY FOOTAGE, EDDIE--OF EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED IN THE LAB AND--

OH MY. THERE ARE PROBABLY SECURITY TAPES BEING MADE OF *THIS* CONVERSATION RIGHT NOW...

SNAP

NOPE.

JUST EMPTY FOOTAGE OF THIS OFFICE, DARLING...

...AND ALREADY PLAYING ON A LOOP.

ADDED SECURITY'S NOT A PROBLEM. NOT WHEN I'M AROUND.

AHH!

DON'T WORRY. SHE'S WITH *US.*

PLEASE. I'M NEVER *WITH* SOMEONE. I'M MY OWN THING. IF YOU'RE LUCKY, YOU GET TO TAG ALONG.

NOW ABOUT THIS "EXTRA-SECURE LOCATION"?

I--I--I AM REALLY HAVING A HARD TIME KEEPING TRACK OF ALL OF YOU. AND WHO'S ON WHAT SIDE.

THUNK

OFF THE BRONX EXPRESSWAY

HERE HE IS NOW, MY UNFRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-SLAVE. HOW'S MY FAVORITE DELIVERY BOY?

YOU KNOW, BOSS, IF I WASN'T COMPLETELY UNDER YOUR CONTROL...

....I MIGHT TAKE A LITTLE OFFENSE AT THAT.

REALLY?

NAH. HOW COULD I GET MAD AT *THAT* FACE?

GOOD MAN. NOW WHAT'D YOU BRING ME?

ANOTHER TRUCKLOAD OF GOODIES. KITCHEN SUPPLIES. WAITER UNIFORMS. EVEN GOT SOME FRENCH MAID OUTFITS IN THERE.

OH I AM *SO* TEMPTED TO ASK YOU TO PUT THAT ON.

AND I'D *DO* IT TOO. JUST GIVE THE WORD.

IF ONLY. BUT WE'RE ON THE CLOCK.

PARTY POOPER.

TELL ME. DO YOU KNOW *WHY* I PICKED THESE *SPECIFIC* TRUCKS FOR YOU TO HIJACK?

NO CLUE.

BLACK CAT HAD *ALL* OF THESE HEISTS PLANNED FOR *HER* BOYS.

YOU'RE RATTLING HER CAGE.

EXACTLY. I WAS HOPING *YOU* PULLING *HER* JOBS MIGHT GET THE CAT'S ATTENTION...

...AND DRAW HER INTO THE OPEN.

HEY, I'VE BEEN FAR FROM SUBLTE.

OH, I KNOW. TAKE A LOOK.

DAILY BUGLE

RASH OF HIGHWAY ROBBERIES

Seven trucks hijacked in one night by mystery bandit.

Click here for more.

"MYSTERY BANDIT"? NOW I AM OFFENDED.

MAYBE I SHOULD GIVE 'EM A ONE-ON-ONE EXCLUSIVE?

BAM!

NORMALLY, YOU'D NEVER HEAR THE PITTER-PATTER OF MY LITTLE FEET.

BUT THAT'S WHAT I LOVE ABOUT SUBTERRANEAN VAULTS.

IT'S THE AIR, DEAR. THEY HAVE TO VENT IT DOWN.

WHICH MAKES IT OH SO EASY...

...TO PUMP IN SOME KNOCK-OUT GAS AHEAD OF TIME.

SWEET DREAMS... WHAT'S YOUR NAME? AH.

ZZZZZZZZ

"HUGO."

THERE IT IS. MY ASTROBIOLOGICAL SERUM. GOOD NEWS, MR. BROCK. WE CAN BEGIN YOUR TREATMENTS AGAIN.

NAH. WE'RE NOT LOOKING FOR ANY MEDICATION, DR. STEVE.

THEN WHAT IN THE WORLD DO YOU NEED IT FOR?

WE NEED YOU TO ***WEAPONIZE*** IT. ME AND EDDIE, HERE, WE'RE GOING ON A HUNT.

FOR LEE PRICE. AND ALL OF HIS ***"MADE MEN."***

THE DAILY BUGLE.

I'M TELLING YOU, ROBBIE, IT ALL CHECKS OUT. SPIDER-MAN'S ON A CRIME SPREE.

HE'S BEEN HIJACKING TRUCKS ALL OVER THE FIVE BOROUGHS.

COLIN, I'M NEW HERE, BUT SOMETIMES IT FEELS LIKE ALL WE DO IS REPORT ABOUT--

WELL, CHECK IT AGAIN. THE *BUGLE'S* GOT A BAD REP FOR CALLING SPIDEY OUT FOR CRIMES HE NEVER COMMITTED. I WON'T ADD TO IT.

LOOK AT THESE MANIFESTS. CATERING SUPPLIES, SNOOTY FOOD, FINE WINES, UNIFORMS...

...THE WALL-CRAWLER'S EITHER OPENING A RESTAURANT OR THROWING ONE HELL OF A PARTY.

SPIDER-MAN!

BREAKING NEWS! IT'S YOURS TRULY! LITERALLY!

AHH!

HI. LETTER TO THE EDITOR. TAKE THIS DOWN.

"SPIDER-MAN: MYTH OR MENACE." THAT'S THE HEADLINE DISCERNING READERS WANNA SEE.

BUT FOR ONCE YOU JERKS ARE SOFT-PEDDLING IT. *C'MON!* WHAT'S A GUY GOTTA DO TO GET SOME *INK!*

LOOKS LIKE YOU ALREADY GOT SOME. NICE MASK, SON.

LET ME GUESS--IT'S BEING USED TO MIND-CONTROL YOU, RIGHT? TO ACT OUT OF CHARACTER?

JOE ROBERTSON, YOU ARE *NO* FUN AT ALL. IN YE OLDE DAYS, IT WOULD'VE TAKEN JONAH AGES TO FIGURE THAT OUT.

THIS *NEW* BUGLE IS BO-RING. WHERE'S MY TRASHY TABLOID WHEN I NEED IT?

ALL RIGHT TOUGH GUY, WHY ARE YOU HERE THEN? WHAT DO YOU WANT?

BEN URICH, CUTTING RIGHT TO THE CHASE. ASKING ALL THE PERTINENT QUESTIONS.

YOU JUST EARNED YOURSELF A SCOOP.

NOW MAKE WITH THE TYPETY-TYPE.

HEY!

EVERYTHING I'VE BEEN DOING TONIGHT HAS ALL BEEN PART OF AN ELABORATE PLOY. A SCHEME. A PLAN.

ALL TO MAKE A MOVE ON THE BLACK CAT'S TERRITORY.

BE SURE TO PUT IN "BLACK CAT" *AND* "FELICIA HARDY." IN CASE SHE HAS GOOGLE ALERTS.

THUD

IF SHE WANTS TO KNOW MORE, I'LL BE RIGHT HERE. THAT SHOULD BRING HER AROUND.

AND WITH HER ROOFTOP LEAPING AND CABLE SWINGING, SHE'LL MAKE IT TO THIS FLOOR FASTER THAN THE COPS.

I GIVE HER TEN MINUTES TOPS.

I WON'T DO IT.

WE'RE NOT YOUR MESSENGER SERVICE. MORE IMPORTANT...

...IF SPIDER-MAN'S IN THERE, I KNOW HE'D *NEVER* DO ANYTHING TO HURT US.

IS THAT *SO*? YOU WANNA PUT THAT TO THE TEST, BETTY?!

DO YOU?!

GET AWAY FROM HER!

OKAY, THAT DOESN'T SOUND *ANYTHING* LIKE FELICIA.

Y'KNOW, I'M BEGINNING TO THINK THIS WASN'T THE BEST PLA--

YOIKS! HEY, FLASH! LONG TIME NO SEE. WHAT'S UP?

SPIDEY, I KNOW MANIAC'S MESSING WITH YOUR HEAD, SO I PROMISE TO GO EASY ON YOU.

GOOD TO KNOW.

GRAB

I WON'T!

YANK

KRAK

UNHH!

SO, THOMPSON, YOU GOTTA TELL ME...

...'CAUSE I KNOW YOU, YOU'RE NOT THE SHARPEST TOOL...

HOW'D YOU FIND ME SO QUICKLY?

WELL...

...LET'S JUST SAY I HAD A LITTLE HELP.

CLASSIC FLASH. GETTING SOMEONE ELSE TO DO YOUR HOMEWORK.

BUT HERE'S THE THING, GENIUS-- YOU GOT THE DROP ON ME BACK THERE...

...BECAUSE, LIKE SYMBIOTES, YOU DON'T SET OFF MY SPIDER-SENSE. EVERYONE ELSE...

SMACK

...DOES!

NNFF!

ANDI!

AWW! YOU MADE ME HIT A GIRL.

HOW WILL I EVER LIVE WITH MYSELF?

HANG ON! I'VE GOT YOU!

THWIP

YEAH? GUESS WHAT?

I GOT "U" TOO!

MINE'S BIGGER.

OHHH BOY...

ANDI! CLIMB! FAST AS YOU CAN! DO YOU HEAR ME?!

AND THAT'S HOW "U" MAKE A BIG IMPRESSION.

SEE WHAT I DID THERE?

WOULD HAVE BEEN PERFECT AFTER KILLING YOU WITH THE GIANT "I."

BRAK

HUH...

FLASH? YOU OKAY? FLASH?!

SORRY. IT'S THE MIND-CONTROL. YOU ARE NOT GETTING MY BEST WORK HERE.

NOT THAT YOU DESERVE IT OR ANYTHING.

SURE, FOR YEARS YOU WERE MY BIGGEST FAN, BUT THERE'S SOMETHING YOU SHOULD KNOW, THOMPSON...

...I ALWAYS LAUGHED AT THAT.

'CAUSE I KNEW WHO YOU WERE.

A WORTHLESS, DUMB JOCK.

THE...REAL SPIDEY...

...HE'D NEVER...SAY THAT.

MY TOUCH...CAN CURE YOU IF--

EW. COOTIES.

NO THANKS.

YOU DIE NOW. OKAY?

THUD

UHHH!

DON'T WORRY, COACH! I'M--

OUT OF THE WAY, GIRL. I GOT THIS.

CAT! TOOK YOU LONG ENOUGH.

SORRY, SPIDER. HAD TO STOP OFF AND ACCESSORIZE.

HERE. GOT THIS WITH YOU IN MIND.

SHOULDN'T HAVE BOTHERED. I AM *SO* OUT OF YOUR LEAGUE NOW. NOTHING CAN--

OWW! WHAT'S ALL THIS? AND WHY DIDN'T IT--?

SET OFF YOUR PRECIOUS SPIDER-SENSE?

TWO WORDS: ANTI-VENOM.

WHUD

THAT'S A COMPOUND WORD WITH A--

SHHH. MY MOMENT. LET ME OWN IT.

I COULD'VE DONE THAT.

BUT YOU DIDN'T, SWEETIE.

YOU ARE ENJOYING THIS *WAY* TOO MUCH.

MOVE ASIDE.

WE DESERVE A CRACK AT 'IM!

IT'S OVER, BROCK. HE'S BACK TO NORMAL.

YEAH? SO? WE OWE HIM SOME LUMPS. AND WE GOT ALL THESE NEW TOYS.

SAVE 'EM FOR PRICE.

WHOA. VENOM. ANTI-VENOM. IT'S SYMBIOTE CENTRAL OVER HERE.

HATE TO ADMIT IT, BUT FELICIA'S RIGHT. WE NEED TO JOIN FORCES.

WAIT. YOU'RE BACK IN THE GAME. WE GOT BLACK CAT AND VENOM RIGHT HERE! AND WE'RE *NOT* THROWING DOWN?

THERE'S NO TIME. I WAS PART OF *MANIAC'S* GANG--A *MADE MAN.* I KNOW WHAT HE'S PLANNING.

OUT WITH IT, BUG! WHAT'S PRICE UP TO?

HE WANTED CAT AND THE REST OF US OCCUPIED SO HE COULD MAKE HIS MOVE ON THE FIVE FAMILIES!

DO YOU *GET* WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST NOW?

WAIT. I'M NOT FOLLOWING. THE GUY WHO HAS MY MANIA SYMBIOTE IS AFTER--?

THE FIVE FAMILIES!

AND THEY ARE...?

THE END ALL AND BE ALL, KID...

"...THE FIVE LARGEST CRIME FAMILIES IN THE *WORLD*.

"ALL OF THEM BOUND TOGETHER IN AN UNEASY ALLIANCE...

GENTLEMEN.

"...TO RESPECT EACH OTHER'S TERRITORIES.

ANOTHER YEAR. AND THROUGH ALL THE TUMULT AND TURMOIL...

...OUR BUSINESS, AS ALWAYS, REMAINS STRONG. AND YOU KNOW WHY?

"EVERY YEAR THEY HAVE A SIT-DOWN--A SECRET GET-TOGETHER TO RENEW THEIR PACT...

'CAUSE EVERY DAMN ONE OF US WAS SMART ENOUGH TO STAY IN OUR OWN BACKYARDS.

NEVER FORGET THAT.

A TOAST. TO THE TRUCE.

"AND I KNOW WHERE IT IS. BECAUSE FOR THE FIRST TIME, I WAS GOING TO BE OFFERED A SEAT AT THAT TABLE.

THE TRUCE!

THE TRUCE!

THE TRUCE!

THE TRUCE!

"THAT'S WHAT PRICE HAS BEEN AFTER.

"HE NEVER WANTED MY GANG.

"HE WANTED A WAY IN.

KRAK

"HE WANTED IT *ALL*."

KAFF KAFF KAFF KAFF KAFF KAFF

GUYS, THERE'S SOMETHING YOU SHOULD KNOW.

I WENT AND SPIT IN ALL YOUR FOOD.

YOUR FOOD TASTERS WOULD'VE WARNED YOU...

...BUT THEY WORK FOR *ME* NOW.

LIKE *YOU*.

NO. SCRATCH THAT.

THIS IS *MORE* THAN WORK. RIGHT, BOYS?

FROM NOW ON WE'RE FAMILY.

VENOM 160

BROCK, YOU'RE OUR HEAVY ARTILLERY. JUST POINT YOURSELF AT THE BIGGEST TARGETS AND PUT THEM DOWN.

AS ***MANY*** AS POSSIBLE AS ***FAST*** AS POSSIBLE. WE HAVE A ***LIMITED SUPPLY*** OF THE ROUNDS WE MADE FROM MY ***ANTI-VENOM.***

CAT, YOU TAKE ON THE ONES THAT SLIP THROUGH.

ANDI, THE ***FLAME PROJECTION*** FROM YOUR ***HELL-MARK*** GIVES YOU A ***UNIQUE EDGE*** AGAINST SYMBIOTES. YOU'RE ***OVERWATCH.*** KEEP US APPRISED OF THE SITUATION FROM ABOVE, SNIPING POTENTIAL PROBLEMS FORMING UP BEHIND OUR LINES.

CAT, HOW MANY OTHERS ARE SUPPOSED TO BE ATTENDING THIS LITTLE SUMMIT YOU WERE INVITED TO?

REPRESENTATIVES FROM THE FIVE FAMILIES, PLUS THEIR ARMED RETINUES.

SO WE FIGURE A ***HUNDRED*** MEN.

OR MORE.

AND YOU'RE ***SURE*** YOU REMEMBER THE LAYOUT OF THIS PLACE?

WELL, FLASH BABY, I ONLY SAW THE SCHEMATICS FOR A MINUTE OR SO...

...BUT I'M FEELING LUCKY.

MEANWHILE...

I GOTTA SAY...

...IT'S WONDERFUL TO SEE SO MANY NEW FACES ON THE TEAM.

NOW I'M SURE YOU'VE BEEN EXPECTING THIS, BUT THERE'S GOING TO BE SOME *RESTRUCTURING* IN YOUR ORGANIZATIONS.

EVERYTHING YOU HAVE...IS *MINE.*

YOU'LL MOBILIZE THE RAGTAG GOONS AND *HOODLUMS* YOU HAVE UNDER YOUR COMMAND, AND THEY'LL FALL IN LINE...

...OR THEY'LL *DIE.*

THEY'RE MY *ARMY* NOW.

AND HERE COMES ONE OF OUR BEST *SOLDIERS.*

I EXPECTED YOU TO BE DRAGGING A CARCASS WITH YOU, SPIDER-MAN.

WHERE'S MY DEAD CAT?

I HAD HER, BUT BROCK GOT THE DROP ON ME.

I WAS FORCED TO RETREAT, BUT I MADE SURE THEY COULD FOLLOW ME. I FIGURED YOU'D LIKE TO TAKE CARE OF THEM YOURSELF.

THEY THINK THEY HAVE THE DROP ON US.

SMARTLY DONE. I'LL ENJOY MAKING CAT PAY, AND I'LL PULL THAT SYMBIOTE OFF OF BROCK MYSELF.

GO SET A GREETING PARTY FOR HIM, BOYS.

YOU STAY HERE, SPIDER-MAN. IF EITHER OF THOSE "HEROES" GET THROUGH, WE'LL SEE IF THEY HAVE THE STOMACH TO KILL YOU TO GET TO ME.

YEAH, COOL PLAN. USING ME AS A HUMAN SHIELD AGAINST VENOM.

BUY YOURSELF A PRECIOUS POINT-FIVE SECONDS.

WAS...

...THAT A JOKE?

OH. DO YOU NOT WISH ME TO JOKE, UH, SIRE?

DO I CALL YOU "SIRE"?

HE'S BROKEN FREE OF MY INFLUENCE.

KILL HIM!

AW, MAN. ALL THAT WORK AND GLUE FOR NOTHING!

THWIP

ME AND MY BIG MOUTH.

SSSSSS

BURNS!

SOMETHING ON HIS WEBS!

BREAK HIS ARMS SO HE CAN'T USE THOSE WEBS!

AND REGROUP WITH THE MEN PULLING BACK FROM THE EAST WING.

IF HE'S WORKING WITH THEM, THEY'RE PLANNING SOME KIND OF TRAP.

GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, PRICE.

THOUGHT I'D DROP IN WITH SOME FRIENDS.

DAMN, IT'S GOOD TO BE BACK!

BRCKA BRCKA

ALIGH!

OOF!

PRICE. THIS ENDS NOW.

REMEMBER, PEOPLE--

--PUT THE WHITE STUFF ON THE BLACK STUFF.

OH, I DON'T THINK SO.

BROCK DOESN'T HAVE ENOUGH *BULLETS.*

HEY! HAMMERHEAD!

YOU FEELIN' LIKE *YOURSELF* AGAIN, PAL?

BECAUSE WE *REALLY* COULD USE ALL THE HELP WE CAN GET.

YOU...

...YOU PUT ME IN JAIL, LIKE, A DOZEN TIMES.

I MEAN... SURE.

BUT, HEY, YOU KEEP GETTING OUT, RIGHT?

WHY IS MY SPIDER-SENSE--

OH, COME ON!

HHHSSSSSSSS

YAAAA!

BLACK CAT IS A VERY IMPRESSIVE LADY, EDDIE.

SHE IS, BUT LET'S NOT GET ANY IDEAS.

SHE PROBABLY HASN'T *FORGOTTEN* HOW WE NEARLY *BEAT HER TO DEATH* THE FIRST TIME WE *MET*. AH, WELL.

PRICE HAS TURNED HIS SYMBIOTE INTO SOME KIND OF *DISEASE*.

NYARGH!

LUCKILY, WE HAVE THE *CURE* RIGHT HERE.

BRCKA BRCKA BRCKA

NYARGH!

ALL'S FAIR IN *LOVE* AND *WAR*.

ARRRGH!

OOOOOH. WHAT...WHAT *HAPPENED?*

UNNGGG...

BOOOM

THIS ANTI-VENOM STUFF DOESN'T *KILL* THE SYMBIOTE, RIGHT?

LEE PRICE IS INSANE, THAT'S NOT THE *SYMBIOTE'S* FAULT!

SURE, OF COURSE, WHY WOULD ANYONE BLAME THE *MONSTER* FROM *OUTER SPACE?*

FOCUS! KEEP THE *PRESSURE ON!*

HSSSSSS

NYAGH! IT SSSSTINGS!

NO--DON'T TAKE IT AWAY! NOT *AGAIN!*

HSSSS

IT'S *WORKING!*

WE'RE *WINNING! PUSH* THAT ADVANTAGE!

MAKE A HOLE IN THEIR RANKS, GET ME NEXT TO MANIAC AND I CAN *END* THIS!

HILARIOUS, THOMPSON.

BUT YOU'RE *NEVER* GETTING CLOSE TO ME.

DON'T YOU THINK I PLANNED FOR THIS? DON'T YOU THINK I CHECKED *EVERY INCH* OF THIS PLACE?

DON'T YOU THINK I MADE SURE THERE WAS AN *ARMORY* HERE?

BRCKA BRCKA

UH... HAS ANYBODY GOT A PLAN HERE?!

ASK ARMY BOY. HE'S THE ONE WHO WANTED TO DO THIS NON-LETHALLY!

ANDI! WE'RE GETTING PINNED DOWN!

ON IT!

ABOVE US!

LITTLE #$%!

CRAP!

WE'LL NEVER GET OUT OF HERE ADVANCING TOWARD THE DOORS.

WE NEED TO GET EITHER *CAT* OR *SPIDER-MAN* UP TOP TO JOIN *ANDI.* THEY CAN MOVE DOWN AND FLANK--

STOP.

YOU CAN'T DEFEAT MANIAC THINKING LIKE A *SOLDIER.*

WHY *NOT?*

HE'S A SOLDIER. HE'LL *EXPECT* IT.

WHAT HE WON'T EXPECT--

--IS *SUICIDAL INSANITY.*

WHAT THE--?!

ANDI! HIT MY ANTI-VENOM BULLETS!

BUT, EDDIE-- ANTI-VENOM HURTS US!

I KNOW, LOVE, BUT WE NEED TO STOP PRICE.

UH-OH.

HSSSS

HSSSS

HSSSS

FEELS LIKE I GOT HIT BY A TRAIN.

WE ARE... WHOLE?

WHAT IS...

WHAT THE--?

WE'RE... FREE...

I CANNOT *BELIEVE* THAT WORKED.

BECAUSE YOU LACK *IMAGINATION*, THOMPSON.

IF YOU TELL *ANYBODY* I SAVED YOU, I'LL *LIE.*

BOYS...

MANIAC ISN'T *HERE.* HE *ESCAPED* THE BLAST.

ALSO, ANYONE NOTICE THE PIECES OF THAT SYMBIOTE ARE STILL *MOVING?*

CAT'S RIGHT...

...THEY'RE ALL HEADING SOMEWHERE!

QUICK! STOP 'EM!

ANDI! FRY THOSE SYMBIOTE REMNANTS!

BUT...IT'S MY SYMBIOTE.

BUT THESE SMALL PIECES OF IT *AREN'T*--THEY'RE *MANIAC'S!* WE NEED TO *SEPARATE* HIM FROM YOUR SYMBIOTE--

"--BEFORE IT'S *TOO LATE.*"

OH, IT'S *ALREADY* TOO LATE.

AND MY MISTAKE WAS SPREADING THIS AROUND IN THE *FIRST* PLACE.

THIS SYMBIOTE BELONGS TO *NOBODY...*

NOBODY BUT ME!

Amazing Spider-Man: Venom Inc. Alpha 1 variant by **ADI GRANOV**

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN: VENOM INC. OMEGA 1

WE REALLY SHOULD FIND WHERE ANDI'S SYMBIOTE IS GOING.

THAT'S NOT JUST ANDI'S SYMBIOTE. IT'S EVERYTHING MANIAC SPAWNED OUT OF IT.

NO! WE NEED TO FIND LEE PRICE! AND MAKE HIM PAY!

BUT WHERE IS HE?

GUYS! IT'S ME, UP ON THE ROOF! LOOK!

SOMETHING'S HAPPENING WITH THE GROUND OVER THERE!

YOU'RE NOT LEAVING, ARE YOU?

THE FUN'S JUST BEGINNING!

HA HA HA!

FROM UP HERE, YOU ALL LOOK LIKE ANTS!

SNAP SNAP SNAP

SNAP SNAP SNAP

50-FOOT MANIAC? *NOT GOOD!* ANY BRILLIANT PLANS?

I'VE GOT A PLAN. EMPTYING WHAT'S LEFT OF THESE ANTI-VENOM CLIPS INTO THE BIG #$%&.

I'VE GOT TO GET THESE PEOPLE TO *SAFETY.*

FLASH, OL' PAL, YOU'RE RUNNING THE SHOW.

BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA

ME? HOW AM I IN CHARGE?

THAT'S A *WHOLE* LOT A' SYMBIOTE.

AND *YOU* ARE ANTI-VENOM.

WHO *ELSE?*

BRAKKA BRAKKA

BROCK, I THINK YOU'RE JUST *ANNOYING* HIM...

DON'T WORRY, GUYS--

I'VE GOT THIS!

DO YOU, GOODIE-TWO-SHOES? YOUR TOUCH MAY BE TOXIC TO ME--

WHAM

--BUT IT DOES JACK TO THIS TREE!

OH NO.

FLASH!

YOU KILLED THOMPSON.

I SURE HOPE SO, BROCK.

I'LL TEAR YOU OUT OF THERE, PRICE!

CAREFUL, BROCK. I'VE GOT EYES IN THE BACK OF MY HEAD.

LITTLE HELP!

QUIT YOUR WHINING, EDDIE. I'M--

SPTOO

YOU'RE MINE, CAT. YOU CAN'T ESCAPE ME.

NO!

I WILL *NOT* LET HIM CONTROL ME AGAIN! I--

WAIT...

IT'S JUST COMING RIGHT OFF. IT'S NOT STICKING *AT ALL.*

YOU CAN'T GO BACK FOR *SECONDS* ONCE SOMEONE'S GOTTEN OUT OF YOUR *SLAVE MASK,* HUH?

INNNTERESTING.

OKAY, ANDI. YOU'RE ON OVERWATCH.

COACH IS DOWN. SPIDEY'S GONE AFTER HIM. CAT'S POSSIBLY TURNED AND BROCK'S OUT OF HIS LEAGUE.

WHAT THE HELL CAN YOU DO UP HERE?

MAY AS WELL *BRING* THE HELL DOWN *THERE.*

HANG ON, FLASH-BUDDY. I'M *COMING* FOR YOU!

YOU USED TO BE SOMETHING ONCE, BROCK.

BUT YOU'RE A BUG TO ME NOW.

...KILL YOU...

AND YOU'RE ABOUT TO GET SQUASHED--

AHH!

WHAT IS THAT?!

HELLFIRE!

MORE THAN THAT--IT'S *JUSTICE*, PRICE! IT'S WHAT YOU *DESERVE*!

YOU'RE A COWARD AND A BUTCHER AND YOU DON'T DESERVE THE SUIT YOU TOOK FROM ME!

AH. THE GIRL FROM PHILLY.
I REMEMBER YOU.

KEEP POURING IT ON, GIRL!
WITH THOMPSON DEAD, YOU'RE THE BEST CHANCE WE'VE GOT NOW.

FLASH ISN'T DEAD!

C-CAN'T MOVE. EV-EVERYTHING'S BROKEN INSIDE.

EUGENE.

G-GO. GO ON WITHOUT ME. ANDI--ANDI AND THE OTHERS NEED YOU.

TOUGH.

BECAUSE I NEED *YOU*, COLONEL EUGENE "FLASH" THOMPSON.

THE MAN WHO TOOK EVERYTHING A WAR COULD THROW AT HIM--

--AND *NEVER* STOOD DOWN!

I NEED THE MAN WHO SAVED HIS WHOLE UNIT, NO MATTER WHAT THE COST!

I NEED *THAT* HERO!

ON YOUR FEET, *SOLDIER!*

I KNOW YOU'VE GOT THAT SPECIAL SOMETHING INSIDE YOU THAT CAN--

GOT IT! GIMME A SEC. I'LL BE GOOD TO GO.

WHAT?!

THAT "SOMETHING SPECIAL INSIDE ME."

ANTI-VENOM GOO THAT CAN HEAL ANY WOUND.

FORGOT ABOUT THAT. STILL GETTING USED TO THIS.

THAT--THAT WASN'T WHAT I MEANT.

YOU RUINED A PERFECTLY GOOD "WIN ONE FOR THE GIPPER" SPEECH.

SORRY.

I WAS GOING TO TELL YOU TO "DIG DEEP" AND EVERYTHING.

I-- I CAN STILL USE THAT.

WHATEVER. C'MON. GIANT MONSTER. CHOP-CHOP.

ALL RIGHT, LITTLE FIREBUG...

TIME TO PUT YOU OU--

UKKK!

JUST. SHUT. UP.

RRRAAAA--

CAT? BUT I MADE YOU AGAIN--

DOESN'T WORK TWICE, YOU MORON. YOU'RE AS SMART AS YOU ARE--

GIGANTIC?!

HA HA HA!

TRY TO CHOKE ME WITH YOUR LITTLE ANTI-VENOM DIPPED WHIP...

HURTS LIKE SUNBURN.

...AS IN, NOT MUCH.

CHOMP

COME ON, LUCK POWERS. NOW'S THE TIME TO HELP.

LUCK'S JUST RUN OUT!

HOP

HOP

I CALL THIS ONE THE ALLEY CAT ALLEY-OOP!

BOOM

CAT! YOU OKAY?

BETTER THAN FINE. IN FACT...

...NOW THAT I'VE SAVED HER, OUR LONG-STANDING FEUD'S OVER AND WE'RE IN A HEALTHIER PLACE. RIGHT?

DON'T PRESS *YOUR* LUCK, SPIDER.

EH?

CRASH

PATHETIC.

WHOSE BRILLIANT IDEA WAS "RAMMING SPEED"?

CRASH

RAA AARGGHHH!

AARRRGG!

AHHRRRAAGGHH!

MY EYES!

BROCK, YOU #!%G!

WOOO, THIS IS GETTING UGLY.

I'LL BITE YOU IN HALF!

MY SYMBIOTE WILL BATHE IN YOUR--

HEY, SPIDEY, LOOK!

RRRRAAAAGGGHHH!

SPLATCH

I DUG DEEP!

HOLY!

NOT WHAT I MEANT. BUT I'LL TAKE IT.

GLAD TO HAVE YOU BACK IN THE GAME, FLASH!

NOW HOW ABOUT WE *ALL* USE A LITTLE MORE TEAMW--

URKK!

HEY LOOK... I SAVED EDDIE...

...MANIAC *THREW* HIM AT YOU. HE'S *OUT COLD.*

...JUST GIVE ME THIS ONE...

I CAN GIVE YOU SOMETHING *BETTER,* SPIDER. I KNOW THAT THING'S *WEAKNESS.*

PEOPLE WHO'VE BEEN POSSESSED BY THAT JERK *CAN'T* BE TAKEN OVER AGAIN. MAYBE IT'S SOME SORT OF ANTI-BODIES IN OUR BLOOD?

OUR *BLOOD, HUH?* OH COOL. HERE I WAS WORRIED I'D BEEN FILLING UP MY SUIT WITH IT FOR *NO REASON.*

SPLUTCH

SPLUTCH

FLASH! I'VE GOT A WAY TO SAVE THE DAY, PAL!

KA

GAH!

SPIDER-MAN?

YOU *OKAY,* BUDDY? YOU LOOK *WOOZY.*

THIS DAY WILL NOT BE MAKING THE HIGHLIGHT REEL.

BUT *YOU* CAN STILL BE THE *SUPERSTAR* HERE. CAT AND I HAVE A *THEORY.* REJECTING LEE'S *FACEHUGGERS* DUMPED SOME WEIRD CHEMICALS IN OUR BLOOD.

CHEMICALS I'M BETTING COULD BE THE *BOOST* YOU'RE *LOOKING* FOR.

ANTI-VENOM? MEET *ANTI-MANIAC!*

YES!

GO GET 'IM, BROTHER!

AND THANK YOU FOR MAKING ME LOOK COOL AND MANLY NOW AFTER I TRIPPED JUST THEN.

SHH. YOU'RE RUINING A CARL WEATHERS/ SCHWARZENEGGER *PREDATOR* MOMENT HERE.

WHOA. *THAT* DIDN'T TAKE LONG TO WORK.

WHAT? IT TICKLES?

I WOULDN'T DESCRIBE IT *QUITE* LIKE THAT.

MOSTLY I'M FEELING... *SHARP.*

SCHIK

I HOPE THAT WAS A GOODBYE HANDSHAKE. BECAUSE NONE OF YOU ARE LEAVING HERE ALIVE.

BROCK! YOU AWAKE? WE NEED TO TIE THIS THING UP!

WE'RE WEAK...IN SHOCK. WE'LL GIVE YOU WHAT WE HAVE... BUT THIS HAS TO BE IT.

THWIP

JUST HANG IN THERE, BROCK!

HOW DO WE LIVE IN A WORLD WHERE I PEP-TALK BROCK?

SURE. "HANG IN THERE." JUST HOW LONG DO YOU GERMS THINK YOU CAN HOLD ME?

JUST LONG ENOUGH, PRICE--

AAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHH!

--FOR YOU TO *TAKE YOUR MEDICINE!*

NO.

NO!

I CAN'T BE *VULNERABLE* LIKE THIS.

THWIP THWIP THWIP THWIP

UNWRAPPED AND *EXPOSED*--

HOLD THAT THOUGHT!

IT'S *OVER*, PRICE.

I STILL SEE SYMBIOTE ON HIM. HOW IS THAT *POSSIBLE*?!

WE CAN FIGURE THAT OUT LATER. FIRST, THIS SCUM.

YOU'RE A DISGRACE TO YOUR *UNIFORM*, PRICE.

I'M GOING TO PERSONALLY SEE TO IT YOU FACE JUSTICE IN A *COURT OF LAW!*

Pfft!

WHETHER YOU'RE TRYING TO *INSULT* ME OR *CONTROL* ME, THAT *WON'T WORK.*

MY *ANTI-VENOM* SUIT HAS BURNED AWAY WHATEVER *MIND-CONTROL* YOUR SYMBIOTE DEVELOPED. YOU'RE *NEUTERED*, PRICE, AND READY FOR THE *KENNEL.*

WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT, BOY SCOUT. I STILL *FEEL* THE SYMBIOTE.

LOT OF GOOD IT'LL DO YOU IN SUPER JAIL. SPEAKING OF...

IF THE *POLICE* ARE COMING, WE'D BEST BE ON OUR WAY.

ACTUALLY-- CRAZY IDEA: I WAS THINKING YOU SHOULD STICK AROUND. MAYBE FACE *JUSTICE* FOR YOUR CRIMES?

IF YOU THINK YOU CAN *TAKE* US, SPIDER-MAN, JUST GO RIGHT AHE--

STOP.

MAYBE BROCK HAS A CHECKERED PAST, BUT HE'S *PROVEN* HIMSELF TODAY.

"CHECKERED"? *MURDER. THEFT. ARSON* (PROBABLY)--

HE *SAVED ALL OUR LIVES.* THERE'S *GOOD* IN HIM, AND IN THE *SYMBIOTE.* I KNOW IT.

LISTEN TO THE SYMBIOTE, BROCK. THAT WAS MY PARTNER, SO I KNOW WHAT I'M *TALKING* ABOUT.

IT'LL MAKE YOU A *BETTER MAN.*

THANKS, THOMPSON.

YOU'RE A PRETTY GOOD MAN YOURSELF.

WHAT JUST--

HE CAN *CAMOUFLAGE* HIMSELF WHEN HE WANTS TO.

MAN, IT IS *NOT EASY* KEEPING UP WITH ALL THESE *SYMBIOTE ABILITIES.*

WELL YOU DON'T HAVE TO KEEP UP WITH ME ANYMORE, SPIDER. WE'RE *SQUARE,* AND I'M OUTTA HERE.

YOU'RE ALL LUCKY I CAN BARELY STAND.

REALLY, THE *BEST* THING FOR ME TO DO NOW IS GO HOME, EAT A *FUDGIE WHALE,* AND TAKE A NAP.

I GOTTA FIND ANDI. BE RIGHT BACK, SPIDEY.

WHUMP

ANDI? YOU GONNA BE OKAY? YOUR SYMBIOTE--

IF TODAY PROVED ANYTHING, COACH, IT'S THAT I'M PRETTY BADASS WITH OR WITHOUT IT.

NO ARGUMENT FROM ME. PHILLY WILL BE LUCKY TO HAVE YOU.

YOU'RE STAYING, AREN'T YOU?

YEAH, ***SOMEONE'S*** GOTTA KEEP BROCK AND SPIDEY FROM KILLING EACH OTHER.

BUT IF YOU NEED ME I'LL BE THERE.

SAME HERE.

HOW 'BOUT I USE THAT HEALING POWER?

HERE. ON YOUR FEET, SOLDIER.

NOW WHERE HAVE I HEARD THAT BEFORE?

THANKS FOR THE TALK EARLIER. MORE IMPORTANTLY...

...THANK YOU FOR THE HONOR AND PRIVILEGE OF FIGHTING BESIDE YOU. YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN MY HERO.

YOU WANT TO SEE A HERO, COLONEL THOMPSON, ALL YOU'VE GOTTA DO IS LOOK IN THE MIRROR. THE HONOR WAS ***MINE.***

DON'T GO ALL ***MUSHY*** ON ME NOW, WEBS.

BESIDES, MY MILITARY CONTACTS ARE ON THE WAY-- GET OUTTA HERE!

BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU?

WELL, ONE OF US HAS TIES TO THE GOVERNMENT...

...AND THE OTHER'S A KNOWN VIGILANTE.

FAIR POINT.

AND WITH THAT, OUR WONDROUS WEB-HEADED HERO WRAPS UP ANOTHER AWE-INSPIRING ADVENTURE AND MAKES HIS WAY...

"...HOME!"
HEY, BOBBI. WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?
IT'S MY APARTMENT. I LIVE HERE.
NO. I MEAN WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
ROUNDING UP MEMBERS OF ZODIAC. WHY?
WELL...
...I WAS OFF ON A BIG ADVENTURE MYSELF. AND I COULD'VE USED SOME EXTRA BACKUP.
SEE? BATTLE DAMAGE.
OH, SWEETIE. I AM NOT "EXTRA BACKUP." OR YOUR SIDEKICK.
I KNOW. IT'S JUST...
WE'VE BEEN TEAMING UP A LOT LATELY. AND I WAS GETTING USED TO--
HMM.
WHAT?
IF THERE'S ANYTHING I'VE LEARNED THE LAST FEW DAYS...
...IT'S THAT SYMBIOTIC RELATIONSHIPS AREN'T ALL THAT HEALTHY.
A LITTLE SPACE FROM EACH OTHER NOW AND THEN IS PROBABLY A *GOOD* THING, RIGHT?
TOTALLY. LIKE I LEFT YOU HERE ALONE FOR A WHILE AND YOU DIDN'T BURN THE PLACE DOWN.
GIVE ME A LITTLE CREDIT.
SORRY. STAY THERE. AND I'LL SHOW YOU SOME APPRECIATION.
JUST HAVE TO FRESHEN UP FIRST.
THE BATHROOM?!
BOBBI, WAIT!

PARKERRR!

YEAH. I WOULDN'T TOUCH ANY OF THAT. THERE COULD BE ALIEN RESIDUE. EVERYWHERE.

I KNOW A GUY, DR. STEVE. HE MIGHT HAVE SOME ANTI-GOO STUFF TO CLEAN IT UP.

BE RIGHT BACK. SMOOCHES. BYE.

DON'T YOU DARE!

OH! AND I'LL PICK US UP A FUDGIE WHALE!

YOU ARE SO GETTING YOUR OWN PLACE!

TSK.

MAYBE THINK OF IT AS A FRESH START.

A "FRESH START"? IT TOOK ME *YEARS* TO BUILD UP MY CLOUT. TO MAKE ALLIANCES. TO BE TAKEN *SERIOUSLY.*

ALL OF THAT'S BEEN DISMANTLED IN A *SINGLE DAY.* WHO'S GOING TO TRUST ME NOW?

YOU ONLY NEED TO TRUST *YOURSELF.*

IS THIS WHO YOU REALLY WANT TO BE? SOME CRIME BOSS, PULLING STRINGS, BENEFITTING FROM THEFT AND MURDER? WE JUST *RISKED OUR LIVES* STOPPING A MAN WHO WAS DOING THAT.

YOU'VE LOST YOUR *EMPIRE...* BUT WEREN'T YOU ALWAYS *LUCKY?*

NOW YOU CAN FOLLOW YOUR OWN CODE. PUNISH THE PEOPLE WHO TRULY *DESERVE* IT. PROTECT THE *INNOCENT.*

AFTER ALL, CAT...

...THIS CITY ALWAYS NEEDS HEROES.

Amazing Spider-Man: Venom Inc. Alpha 1 variant by **GABRIELE DELL'OTTO**

Amazing Spider-Man: Venom Inc. Omega 1 variant by GABRIELE DELL'OTTO

Amazing Spider-Man 792 variant by RYAN STEGMAN & MARTE GRACIA

Venom 159 variant by TYLER CROOK

Amazing Spider-Man 792 variant by RYAN STEGMAN & MORRY HOLLOWELL

Amazing Spider-Man 792 variant

by RYAN STEGMAN, JAY LEISTEN & MORRY HOLLOWELL

Amazing Spider-Man 792 variant by **LEINIL FRANCIS YU & SUNNY GHO**

Venom 159 variant

by MIKE HAWTHORNE & MORRY HOLLOWELL

Venom 160 variant by **JAVIER GARRÓN & MORRY HOLLOWELL**

MARVEL

"Fans of the enduring Spider-Man/Venom rivalry are in for a treat with Venom Inc.*"*
– IGN.com

AN AMAZINGLY LETHAL

SPIDER-MAN/VENOM EPIC!

PETER PARKER, EDDIE BROCK AND FLASH THOMPSON share a bond – literally! The Venom symbiote changed all their lives. Now the inky black alien life-form is doubling down on our heroes – and they won't be the only ones put through the wringer. As a familiar face rises to new levels of villainy, Spidey finds himself caught between Eddie and a mysterious new figure! Black Cat and her gang are confronted by an amped-up villain called Maniac, who will show everyone how well he lives up to his name. And all the while, Venom Inc. weaves its tendrils through New York's criminal underworld. You've never read a Spidey and Venom story like this!

COLLECTING ***AMAZING SPIDER-MAN: VENOM INC. ALPHA*** AND ***OMEGA*, *AMAZING SPIDER-MAN (2015) #792-793*** AND ***VENOM (2016) #159-160*** – BY DAN SLOTT, MIKE COSTA, RYAN STEGMAN, GERARDO SANDOVAL AND BRIAN REBER.

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